

June 28, 1983, p. 2

very early on, and I'm sure John did just that. When he knocked on my door, I was on the phone with Sushnik who was again threatening to quit. Pat Carter apparently had the last check for grasscutting for several weeks before he turned it over to Sushnik. Sushnik went to the bank and found out when the check was mailed. Such a mess. I have to go and have a chat with Pat Carter and find out what is going on. John's grandmother also called during John's visit. She called ostensibly to find out if I survived the grass cutting session at her house on Thursday. I think she was looking for John. I said that I hadn't seen him. John then called her mother to tell her where he was. He reported that his father has given me permission to use his generator in Maplewood Cemetery on Monday, July 4th. Very good, very good. Now I have to put together the program, and it will have to be excellent, and very seamless and impressive. I can hardly wait to hear the *Agnus Dei* from the *Famie' Requiem* in Maplewood Cemetery. It should be overwhelming. I will also have to select my spot carefully where I stand to do the program. John, bless his heart, asked on his way out the door at 5:30 — "Do you want to do some cutting in Maplewood tomorrow after 3 PM. Maybe I can ask Dave to let us stop at 3 PM." I will have to have a chat with Dave about John's hours — must he work a full day each day for example? Since John is an hourly worker, it seems that he should be expected to work only when he is available. His work schedule should be largely a matter of his convenience and not his employer's.

Yesterday, it should be noted, I picked up from Paul Stager at the Presbyterian Church two complete sets of *The Carbondale Mirror*. I will include one set in my "to be microfilmed" pile; the other I will hold with my other papers.